

It's Too Late To Mail Early—

AFTER HOURS by John Morley

EDITORIALS

Act Like Americans

In all of the emotional furore since Sputnik there have been few comments more calmly sane and solid than those emanating from Vice President Richard Nixon...

The vice president pleads with us to keep the failure of our first satellite in proper perspective, reminds us that this is the United Geophysical Year when all nations agreed to exchange data on anything leading to the increase in scientific knowledge...

"Sure we failed. We have before and we will again. But we need to keep our sense of proportion. We haven't overnight lost our scientific knowledge, our ability to get things done. I say we should get behind our missile people and help them. Let's get away from our weeping walls and act like Americans. We've got work to do. Let's get on with it like Americans."

That's good advice for all of us.

A Time to Reflect

Americans in 1791 received their Christmas present early—10 days before Christmas the state of Virginia ratified the first 10 amendments to the United States Constitution—creating the Bill of Rights.

Historically, the observance of Bill of Rights Week, commemorating the signing of the final ratification act, is a recent observance, celebrated the 17th time this year.

Civic and business leaders who guide the Bill of Rights Week Commemoration Committee warn against letting the observance be dissipated by lip service.

It is, instead, a time of re-dedication to the principles embodied in the Bill of Rights, a time of concentration on how well we are discharging our personal responsibility to God and country.

It is a time for personal reflection on the greatness of our country and a pledge to uphold its traditions.

FROM OUR MAILBOX By Our Readers

Airport Menace

Editor, Torrance Herald: Last week, in a South Torrance store, I was approached by a man who wanted to start a petition against this noisy practice of flying at Torrance airport.

While I am in complete sympathy with his aims, I want to point out that the people of Torrance have available a much more direct method of dealing with this dangerous nuisance. You can vote your city right out of the airport business—or you can retain the airport for whatever doubtful value it may have in the future...

The Los Angeles airport has on any day of the week. We either stop it now or expect more planes next year—and flying night and day. The people of Lomita will support this move as we suffer more than Torrance from these planes.

I think that it will be to our mutual advantage to work together in seeking an end to the airport nuisance. VINCENT LECHNER 2441 W. 254th St.

THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

The Public Be Damned?

In this Age of Ballyhoo, everybody from the PTA to the federal government is all hepped up about public relations.

Everybody wants good public relations, in contrast with the "good old days," when one leading industrialist declared, "The public be damned!"

The trouble, with the emphasis on public relations is that many people and organizations which want good public relations have no idea how to go about it. This includes the federal government's recent handling of the satellite fiasco at Cape Canaveral, Fla.

Public relations, whether it is used by the PTA or by the Department of Defense, is an attempt to make the public think well of the organization. It is an attempt to "educate" the public to the usefulness of an organization, company, or idea.



YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

You Can't Fireproof People

Dear Ann: What can I do with a husband who is a chain-smoker and continually burn holes in the bedroom floor?

He's always falling asleep with a lighted cigaret in his hand. Although I've put a large metal ash-tray by his bed, the cigaret always seems to land on the floor. Fortunately, the floors are fire-proof. He tells me not to worry, but I'm a wreck all the same.

I have frequent nightmares about the house burning down and the kids and myself fleeing for our lives. It's interfering with my health because I can't get a decent night's sleep.

If you can help me with this problem, I'll never be able to thank you enough. —No-Sleep-Sal

Tell your husband to cut it out or the ashes on the floor may be his own. You can fireproof a building, but you can't fireproof people. If his pajamas or the bed-clothes ever caught on fire, he would not have a chance.

It's selfish and inconsiderate of your husband to put you through the torture of nightmares just because he likes to smoke in bed. If he has any respect for your mental health he'll promise to smoke his late cigaret of the day before he turns out the light.

Suggested bedtime reading literature for this chimney is the material put out by the insurance companies telling about the number of people who went to sleep with a cigaret and woke up playing a harp in St. Peter's orchestra.

Dear Ann: I have a problem that may not sound serious to you, but it's making a nervous wreck out of me.

I'm a girl 18 and have been going with a swell fellow for several months. At first everything was fine and we got along well together. Then, when we became better acquainted (romantically speaking) I began to be terribly afraid of him whenever he came near me. I don't know why.

He sensed something was wrong and accused me of not caring for him. I want to make it plain that he did NOT try to get out of line. He was perfectly willing to settle for kisses and this is the God's truth.

After several weeks of becoming petrified when he wanted to kiss me goodnight he announced he was going to date other girls.

I'm sure he still loves me, but he HAS been dating others. I'm really in love with him and want him back. I have a terrible fear that I may lose not only HIM, but the next fellow that I might get interested in. Can you tell me, Ann, why am I afraid of this perfectly fine boy? —Nervous

You aren't afraid of HIM—you're afraid of yourself. The guilt feelings that you have been nurturing since childhood are crippling you, emotionally. See a doctor.

If you can't get straightened around in time to get this fellow back, you may at least be able to cope with your next romance in a healthy, normal fashion.

★ ★ ★

Dear Ann: Please help me with a serious problem! I'm a girl 15 and our home is sort of the headquarters for our crowd. We have a large room in the basement and the kids like to come over because there's always something to do.

Most of my friends are well behaved, but two fellows who have been hanging around a lot lately have created a problem for everybody. They are piggy about food.

Last Sunday they helped themselves to a casserole that Mom had prepared for dinner. Mom got mad and said I couldn't have any more kids over because my friends are "wild and unmannerly" and don't know how to conduct themselves in a nice home. I am heart sick. Please tell me what to do. She means business. —Bonnie

Your Mom has a point. When the gang meets at your home, YOU are the hostess. If they don't behave properly, it's YOUR place to lay down the law. The pigs should be told they are not welcome in the future, and be sure to explain why.

That's why there are so many good engineers, doctors, and lawyers, and so many bad "public relations" men.

Ivan and Sputniks I and II

Most of our readers know that we have recently covered some 6000 miles inside Russia on our 21st trip in and out of the Iron Curtain since 1931. We were present at the last press conference in Moscow just prior to the launching of the first satellite. We interviewed the 16 top Russian scientist responsible for this extraordinary achievement in a three-hour press conference. We also talked with scientists all over Russia, who openly discussed their progress in missiles, rockets, etc., obviously for propaganda.

For the most part, our conclusions on why Russia launched a satellite ahead of the U. S. are in disagreement with most political spokesmen and observers here, who blame Washington, the colleges, for their failure to keep pace. In our opinion none of these is responsible for our present secondary position in this spectacular challenge of outer space. If the public were sincerely anxious to place the blame where it belongs, all they have to do is to look in the mirror. For we the people created the atmosphere in the U. S. which temporarily lost us our previous superior scientific position.

The Russian government and the Russian people acclaim and reward science. We don't. They give the highest priority and prestige to general science. We don't. The press, the radio, the publicity... all news media glorify the scientist, like we glorify the fellow who hits home runs, who makes love on the screen and who beats Oklahoma. The success of Sputnik is simply the pay-off on the popular acclaim of science. This is the underlying reason for Russia's success and it will be in the future, no matter what crash programs we may instigate.

Science is not something that we can run hot and cold on. You cannot develop science by appointing a "science czar." You can only develop it by recognizing its serious implications to our future security and start from the bottom. And the bottom is to tell the American people the truth of the disease, and that doesn't include the prescription of aspirin or sedatives to calm down the present hysteria with presidential fire-side assurances. We are having a "ball" in an Elvis Presley world, while Ivan is building Sputniks.

If only half of the scientists we graduate would stay in science, we would actually have twice as many scientists as Russia today. For science has been in business in the U. S. for over 100 years... while in Russia it was actually revived in 1933 with our help. When the Communists came to power in 1917, they

destroyed not only science but industrial development in Russia. We actually put them back on their feet.

Then they stole our secrets with spies and kidnapped our scientists. But once they got them in Russia, they created an atmosphere for the scientists that paid off. They gave them prestige and the highest compensation in the world.

Party Boss Nikita Khrushchev earns a salary of \$25,000 a year... while the top Russian scientist earns \$150,000 and the salary range averages over \$75,000 for top scientists. The dean of the School of Science at the University of Moscow is paid \$75,000 a year and the average professor of science would fall in the \$25,000 to \$35,000 bracket. But this isn't all. The prestige and acclaim which goes with it phenomenal by our yardstick of indifference to the college "brain."

The high school teacher in Moscow is paid three times more than a carpenter or a painter... while here it is the other way around. The football (soccer) coach in Russia receives about \$200 a month... while the football coach here is paid up to \$25,000 a year. In Russia a student must take four years of science in college... while here he is allowed to choose, and many of them take the road of least resistance, for their main objective is to garner a degree... any degree which will look good on the job application blank.

In Russia a student goes to school six days a week, from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. with no emphasis whatever on competitive sports or other extra-curricular activities. When we asked a Kiev high school principal why they had no home economics course, his reply was that they expected the girls to learn how to cook at home.

While Russian education emphasizes the basic subjects... science, mathematics, history, languages, geography, etc., education in the U. S. is more inclusive and covers a much wider area of learning. Our education is more rounded and certainly adjusts a student for life better than the Russian system. But obviously it cannot match the general education of a Russian college graduate on the basic subjects. Russia found herself deficient in science and engineering and industrial knowhow and speeded up its program to meet that need. We used to put the emphasis on this training while building up our industrial power... and then relaxed on our laurels. It took Sputnik to shake us out of this lethargy.

It is our opinion that not only have we become defici-

ent on the basic subjects in our schools, but we failed to reward those who, in spite of popular indifference, completed a course in science. Upon graduation they found themselves, for example, teaching science for a salary lower than that of a good car or real estate salesman, or a painter. While the love of science and research prevailed in many cases, it evidently has not prevailed in sufficient cases to match the Russians.

Public demand for certain frills and services of their government keeps taxes on the increase. Then public demand for social security, unemployment compensation, health and welfare services, etc., add to the cost of government. When the tax bills come around and the shock hits home, the clamor starts for economy. But the economy must be in an area far removed from the frills and services. So the men we elect to public office look around for areas of economy which will not directly affect their constituents. The result is cutbacks on research, on scientific development, etc. For the pressure groups in any given community in the nation are much more concerned with a Federal road or a stop light in an intersection than they are with what happens to research on satellites in Washington.

The same Russia which beat us on the satellite does not have a phone book for Moscow's 6,000,000 people... and only operates six gas stations in the same area. Match that against our abundance. It appears, however, that we cannot afford both "lavender cars" every year and research to our outer space. A satellite "czar" does not appear to be the answer. The answer is only in "we the people." When we acclaim the football star as the hero of the hour in college and call the "brain" and egg-head, we create an atmosphere which is bound to develop the best football plays in the world. Of course, it then depends on what kind of game you plan to play with the Russians.

PROGRAM NOTES. When you buy Christmas Seals, you support your tuberculosis association's program to prevent and control TB. You pay for medical research, health education, X-ray case finding and rehabilitation. Buy and use Christmas Seals.

Rx FOR GOOD HEALTH

Selecting Your Physician

Unfortunately many persons wait until illness strikes before seeking a physician. This is a sad reflection on modern living... for seldom does anyone move into a new neighborhood, for example, without checking all facilities for shopping, transportation, schools and churches.

How about you? Who is your physician? Do you have someone to summon in case of sickness or accident? Do you have his name and where he can be reached near your telephone? Oh, it's easy, you think, to locate a doctor should the need arise, but why wait for an emergency to find out?

A doctor of medicine is a busy person. Not only does he keep office hours, but he spends hours making hospital rounds, providing free service in clinics, and teaching in medical schools. To keep abreast of the new developments in medicine, he must attend meetings frequently, not only of his hospital staff, but those of medical groups.

This is part of the road to being a good physician. It does not end with graduation from medical school, service as an intern in a hospital and subsequently a residency in a specific field of medicine should he decide to specialize. The approximate total of 11 years of preparation to earn his degree of medicine

does not entitle him to practice, for there is the arduous examination by a state licensing board. This must be passed to be an ethical practicing physician.

Because of a citizenship stipulation, there are some ethical physicians who are not yet eligible for membership in their county medical societies; but these are known to their colleagues. And when the citizenship requirements have been complied with, they too will be welcomed into the county medical groups.

Should you need a physician, call your county medical society, or call the hospital nearest you. You will be given the names of several doctors from whom you can make your own choice. Then don't wait for illness, but make an appointment to see that you like the person you have chosen.

Not all personalities take to one another, and physicians differ just as you and your friends do. Some openly display their warm-hearted natures, while others show reserve. Their individual make-up does not reflect on their ability as a physician, but you must choose the one in whom you can place your trust.

Choosing your physician is important, because he must be one in whom you can confide; to tell the truth to, so

that he can be helped to make an accurate diagnosis. And then you must trust him, knowing that he will keep your confidence.

Once you have found your physician, stand by him as he will stand by you. Don't hesitate to discuss fees, any more than you would the price of a suit. A physician must earn a living to maintain himself and his family, just as you do, and he will expect and appreciate a frank discussion of the cost of medical service.

(Presented as a public service by the Southwest Branch of the Los Angeles County Medical Assn.)

Torrance Herald

Established Jan. 1, 1914. Member of National Editorial Association, California Newspaper Publishers Association.

Published Semi-Weekly, Thursday and Sunday. Entered as second class matter January 30, 1914, at Post Office, Torrance, California, under act of March 3, 1879.

KING WILLIAMS, Publisher. GLENN W. PFEIL, General Manager. REID L. BUNDY, Managing Editor.

Adjudicated a legal Newspaper by Superior Court, Los Angeles County, Adjudicated Decree No. 218470, March 30, 1927.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Carrier, 45¢ a month. Mail subscriptions \$2.40 a year. Circulation office FA 8-4000.

STAR GAZER by CLAY B. POLLAN. Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars. To develop message for Thursday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.